

**GOLD**  
**KEY**

CAVE KIDS

GE

12c

# HANNA-BARBERA **CAVE KIDS**

with PEBBLES and Bamm-Bamm



THE GREAT WALTZ-A-SAURUS SEARCH

Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

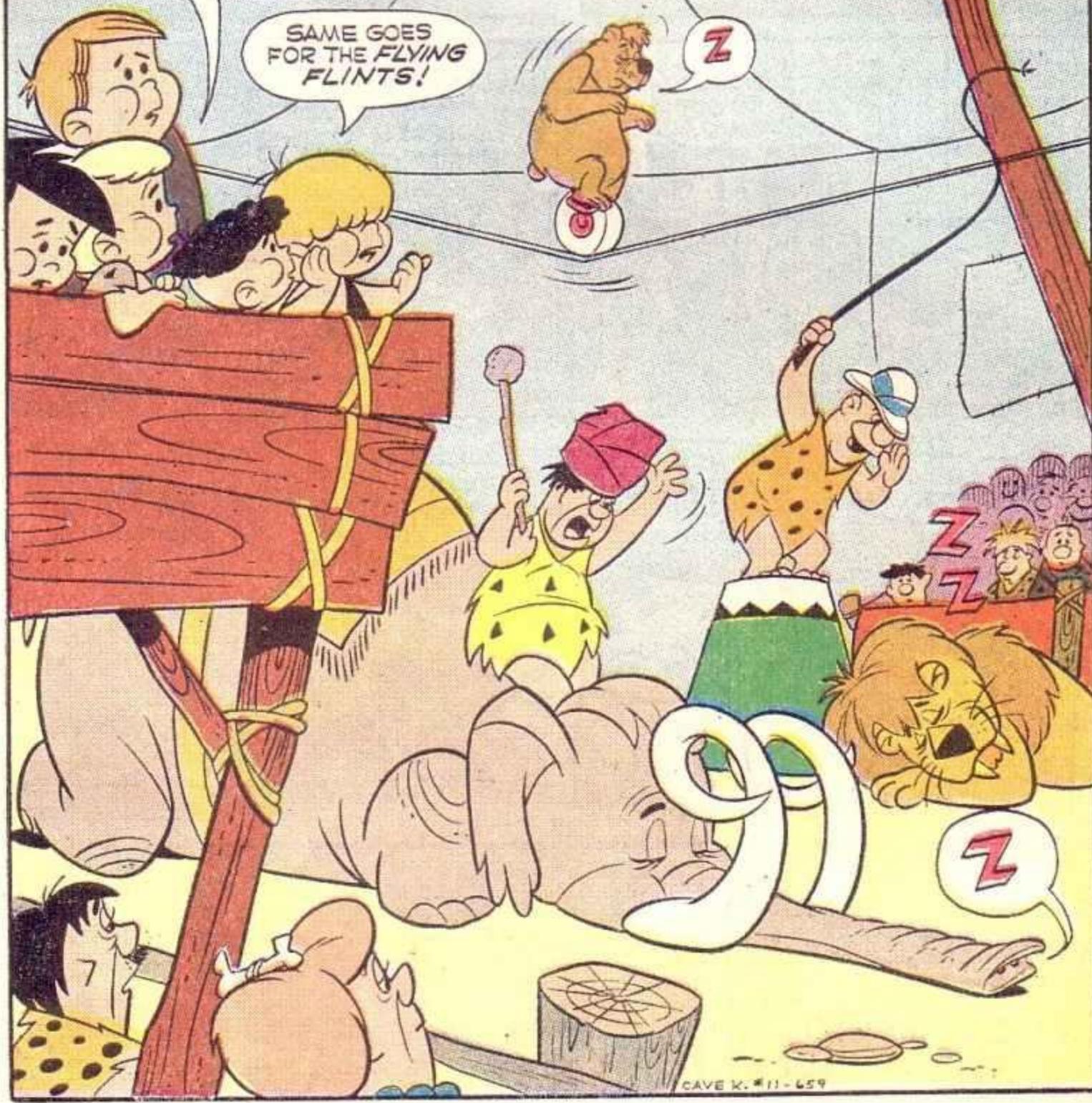
## THE GREAT WALTZ-A-SAURUS SEARCH

THIS CIRCUS IS  
A BIG BORE!

THE ANIMALS  
ARE ALL SO  
SLEEPY!

SAME GOES  
FOR THE FLYING  
FLINTS!

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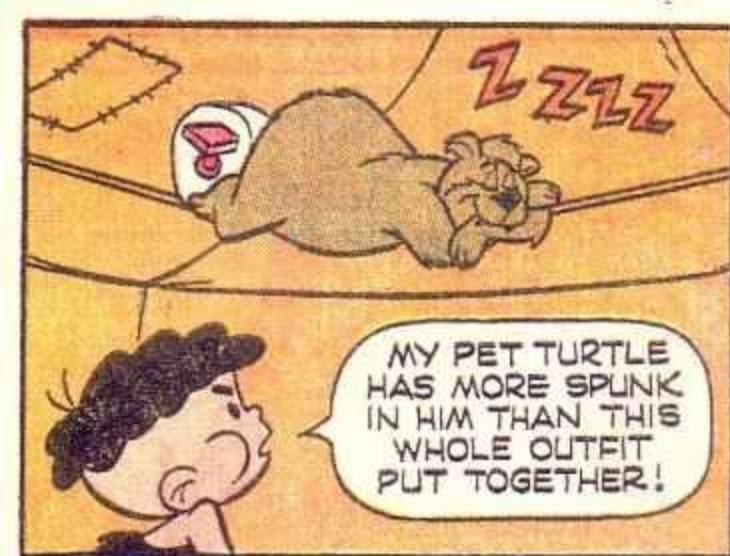


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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.



HIRE ME TO CATCH A NEW LIVELY CREW OF WILD CREATURES! THAT WILL PEP-UP THE WHOLE CIRCUS!

HMM... I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER!

I'LL GIVE YOU A LIST OF WHAT ANIMALS I WANT!

SST! LOOK AT SHEEPY!

SHEEPY, HOW CAN YOU BE SLEEPY SO EARLY IN THE DAY?

ER... I SAW HIM TAKE ONE OF THOSE PILLS A SECOND AGO!

ANIMAL VITAMINS!?

WHAT IS HE, A BIG PIG?

SHEEPY'S ALWAYS SAYING HE WISHES HE WAS MIGHTY LIKE A SAURUS!

HMM... BUT WHY DID IT PUT HIM TO SLEEP?

THANK YOU, SIR... YOU CAN PAY ME WHEN I DELIVER YOUR NEW ANIMALS!

LOOK... WHEN HE PUT THE LIST IN HIS POCKET, SOMETHING FELL OUT!

A FALSE FACE!

MISTER... WAIT A MINUTE... LET ME SEE THAT THING, KIDS!

I'D KNOW THAT NOSE AND THOSE EYES ANY PLACE... IT'S THE ANIMAL VITAMIN SALESMAN WHO SOLD ME THE NEW VITAMINS LAST WEEK!

I THINK IT'S THE VITAMINS THAT PUT YOUR ANIMALS TO SLEEP, MISTER!



YES, THEY'RE A RARE TYPE THAT LIVE IN THE BIG TREE COUNTRY! BRING ME ONE OF THEM, FIRST!

OKAY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?!



OH, HO-HO-HO!  
HAW-HAW!  
HEE-HEE! HOO!

SIR! LET US IN  
ON THE JOKE!

NO ONE HAS EVER  
CAUGHT A WALTZ-A-  
SAURUS! THAT SNEAKY  
GUY WILL GET WHAT  
HE DESERVES... A  
LOT OF LUMPS!



HE SURE REWARDED US  
WELL! THIS IS A YEAR'S  
SUPPLY OF TICKETS!



BOY! THANKS!

HMM...



KIDS, WHY DON'T WE DO THE  
IMPOSSIBLE AND CATCH A  
WALTZ-A-SAURUS?  
THINK OF IT!

WE'LL BE  
GREAT MEN  
WHILE WE'RE  
STILL KIDS!

AND THE CIRCUS OWNER  
WILL PROBABLY PAY US  
A LIFE SUPPLY OF  
CIRCUS TICKETS!



ANIMAL  
VITAMINE

EVERY MAN TO HIS OWN CAVE FOR HIS OWN WEAPONS!

ME FOR MY LASSO!

I'M TAKING MY KNOTTIEST CLUB!

I'VE GOT A SHALE SHIELD!



AND SO THEY GO...

WALTZ-A-SAURUS, LOOK OUT FOR US... WE'LL SELL YOU TO THE CIRCUS...

BIG TREE COUNTRY

BEWARE OF THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS



LOOKS LIKE A FOUR-LEGGED LUMP-A-SAURUS!

CAN'T YOU TELL? IT'S THE MAN WHO WAS UP TO NO GOOD WITH THE CIRCUS!

BOY, DID HE GET LUMPS!

UGH! CATCHIN' A WALTZ-A-SAURUS IS IMPOSSIBLE! GROAN!!



ANYBODY WANNA CHICKEN-OUT?

CLUCK-CLUCK!  
I MEAN...NO!

THEN ONWARD WITH C-CAUTION!

EYES FRONT,  
AND CLUBS UP!



WOW! THE GROUND IS SHAKING ALMOST AS MUCH AS I AM!



LOOK! IT'S THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS' DANCING THAT'S SHAKING MOTHER EARTH!



MY, MY! HE SURE CAN DANCE!

BOY, WHAT A SISSY-LOOKING SAURUS!

WHAT ARE WE AFRAID OF?

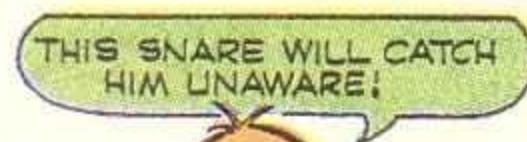
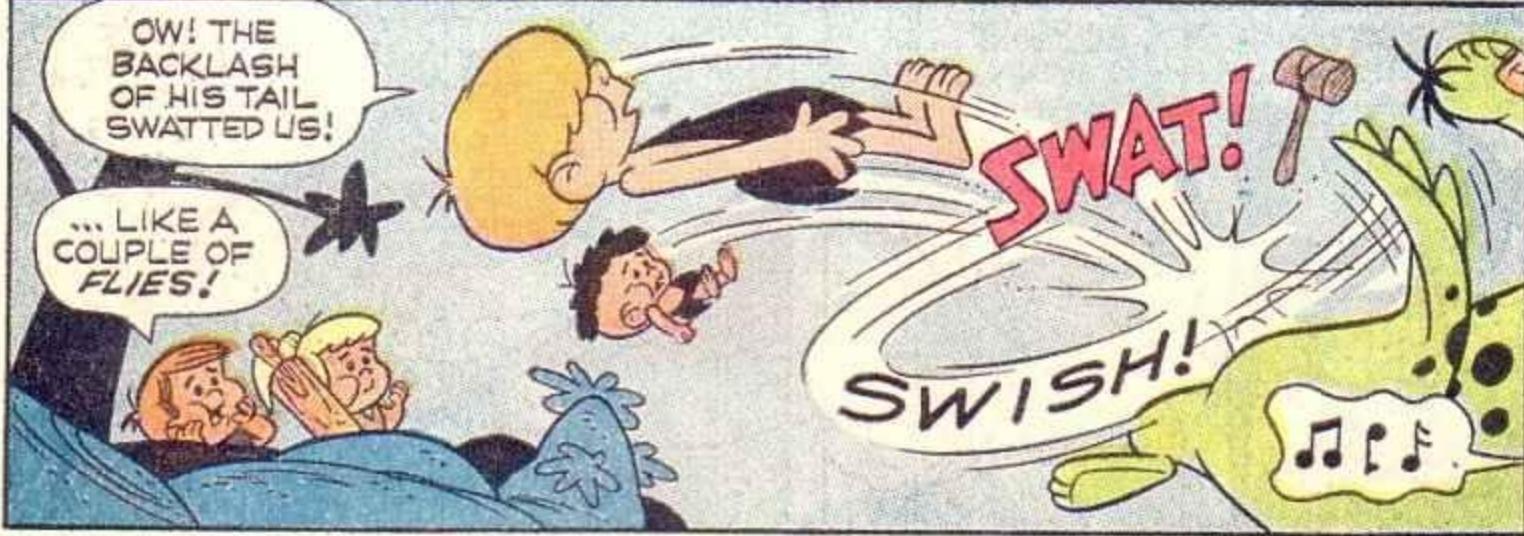


LEMME AT THAT BIG BOUNCIN' BUNCHA BEAST!

LET'S WHOMP THE WALTZ OUTA HIM!

ER... CAREFUL, BOYS!  
HE IS TWIRLING ABOUT PRETTY FAST!





WHEW! HE STOPPED!  
HEH! I GUESS I WON  
OUT OVER HIM!

WHOMP!

HE DOES LOOK RATHER WOozy!

HEY! HE'S TILTING LIKE HE'S  
GONNA TOPPLE OVER!

ME FOR  
UNHITCHIN'  
MYSELF!

YOW! NOW HE'S  
STAGGERING ALL  
OVER THE PLACE!

I GET IT... ALL THE  
TWIRLY DANCING  
MADE THE WALTZ-  
A-SAURUS EXTRA  
DIZZY!



AND HE'LL BE  
NO EASIER TO  
CATCH NOW!

LOOK!

HE'S HEADING FOR  
A COLLISION WITH  
THAT BIG TREE!



COME ON... WE'LL NAB HIM  
WHILE HE'S NOT MOVING!

BASH!



OW! WE'RE BEING  
SHOWERED WITH JOLTED-  
LOOSE FRUIT!

WE'RE IN NO  
CONDITION TO  
CATCH ANYTHING  
NOW!

THAT FUNNY  
LITTLE BIRD  
IS HAVING A  
PICNIC!

IT MUST TASTE BETTER  
THAN IT FEELS!

AND A LITTLE  
BIT LATER...

HOW ABOUT THAT?...  
THIS BIRD PLAYS ITS  
BEAK LIKE A FLUTE!

AND LOOK  
AT THE  
WALTZ-A-  
SAURUS!

SAY... I JUST PUT TWO  
AND TWO TOGETHER...

THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS  
ONLY WALTZES TO THE  
FLUTEY-SNOOTY'S  
TOOTIN'!

AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY  
ONLY TOOTS FOR THE FRUITS  
HE'LL GET OUT OF IT!

SWISH!

WELL... ANYBODY  
READY TO ATTACK  
AGAIN?

ATTACK?  
TUT-TUT!

THIS WILL SILENCE THE MUSIC...  
AND FOR THE BIG, BAD  
WALTZ-A-SAURUS...

...EVEN A YOUNG GIRL  
CAN LEAD HIM NOW,  
WITHOUT THE TOOTIN'!

YAY! WE'VE DONE  
THE IMPOSSIBLE!

IS MY  
FACE  
RED!

BACK TO THE  
CIRCUS TO FAME  
AND FORTUNE.

I'LL TAKE THE *BIRD*  
AND THE *BEAST*, KIDS!

EEK! THE  
BAD MAN!

YES! I'VE BEEN WATCHING  
AND LISTENING! AND NOW  
I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER!

...AND JUST TO KEEP YOU KIDS  
OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A SPELL...

HELP!  
MY OWN  
LASSO.

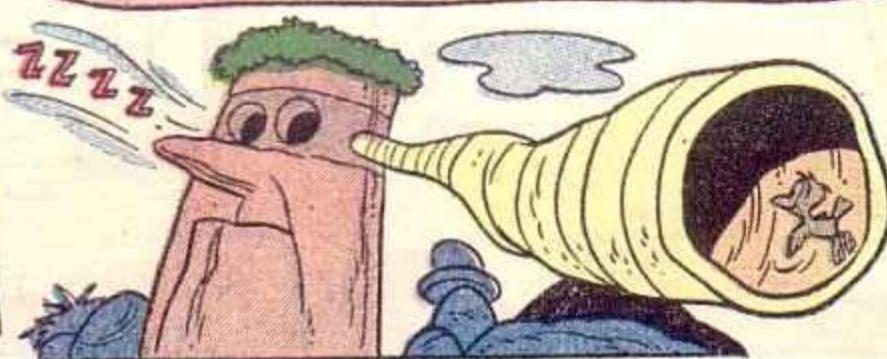
TOOTLE-LOO! I'M OFF  
TO GET MY PAY-OFF FROM  
THE CIRCUS!

HALP! HALP! HALP!



HEH! YELL ALL YOU  
WANT TO, KIDS! THERE'S  
NO ONE TO HEAR!

BUT MILES AWAY, ROCKY RANGER, PUBLIC  
HERO, HAS JUST INSTALLED A LONG-RANGE  
DISTRESS DETECTOR...



HALP! HALP!  
HALP!

WOW! IT  
WORKS WITH  
GUSTO!

HI-HO, FLAPPY-SAURUS!

GNXT!

AND QUICK  
AS A WINK  
HE LOCATES  
THE BOUND  
BUNCH...

ARE WE EVER GLAD  
TO SEE YOU, ROCKY!

ALL IN A  
DAY'S DUTY,  
KIDS!

SNIP!  
SNIP!  
SNIP!



ER... CAN I BE OF FURTHER SERVICE?

COME ALONG AND WE'LL SEE,  
ROCKY! A BAD GUY IS OUT TO  
CLAIM OUR REWARD FROM  
THE CIRCUS!

!!!

!!!

!!!

HEY! THE CIRCUS SHOULD  
BE RIGHT UP AHEAD, BUT  
IT- IT'S GONE!

OLD  
SMOGGY

OH...  
THERE  
IT IS!

THAT DIZZY  
WALTZ-A-SAURUS  
KNOCKED DOWN  
THE TENT POLES!

AS A  
CIRCUS  
ACT THAT  
BEAST  
IS A  
FLOP!

...EVEN THOUGH  
HE BROUGHT  
DOWN THE  
HOUSE!

HEH! MAYBE IT'S A  
GOOD THING WE DIDN'T  
GET TO DELIVER  
THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS!

HALP!



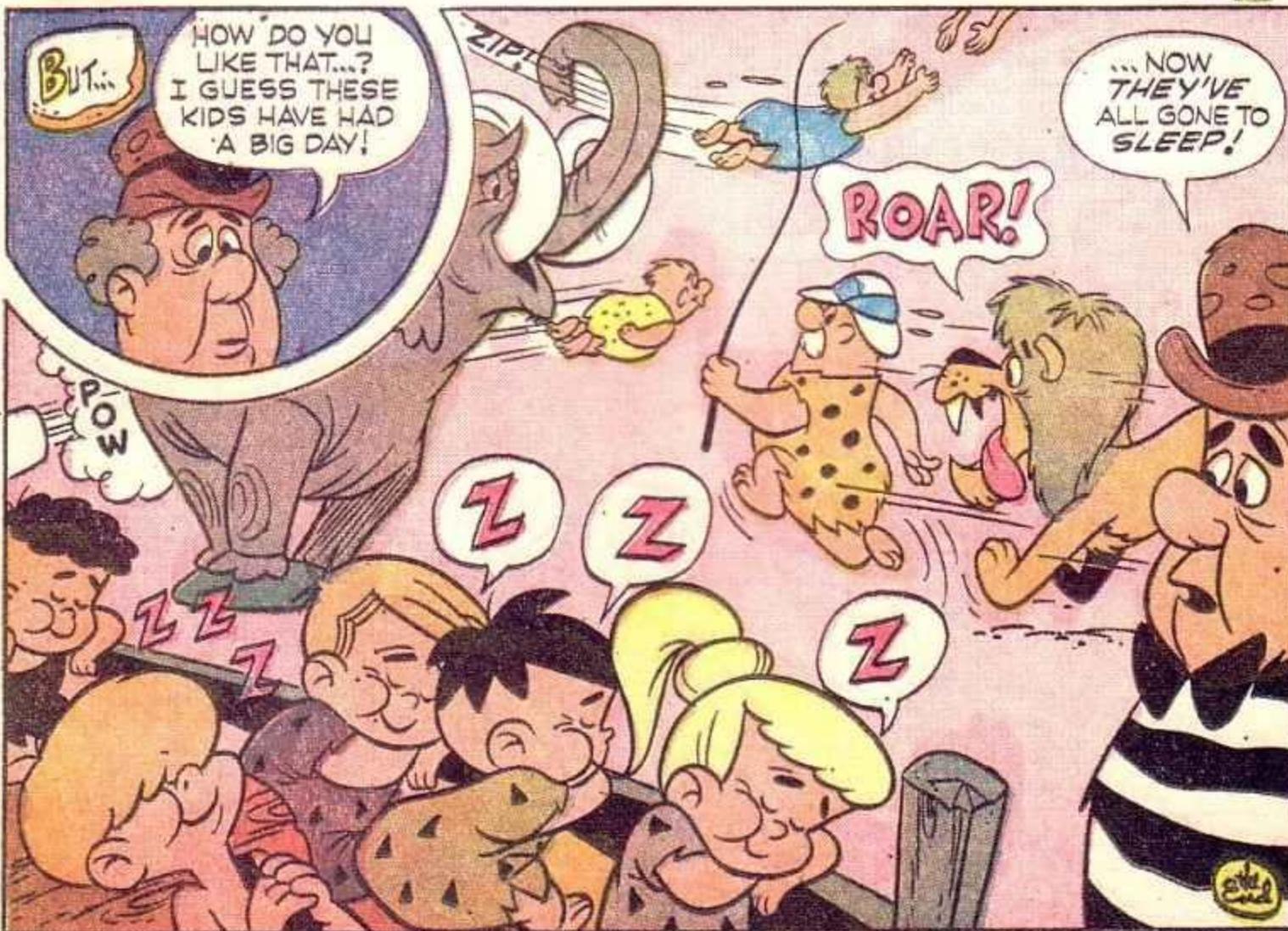
SO THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY ARE  
DONATED TO THE ZOO AND KEPT *SO FAR APART* THAT...

COME ON, KIDS, THE CIRCUS ANIMALS ARE ALL WIDE-EYED AND READY TO PERFORM NOW!

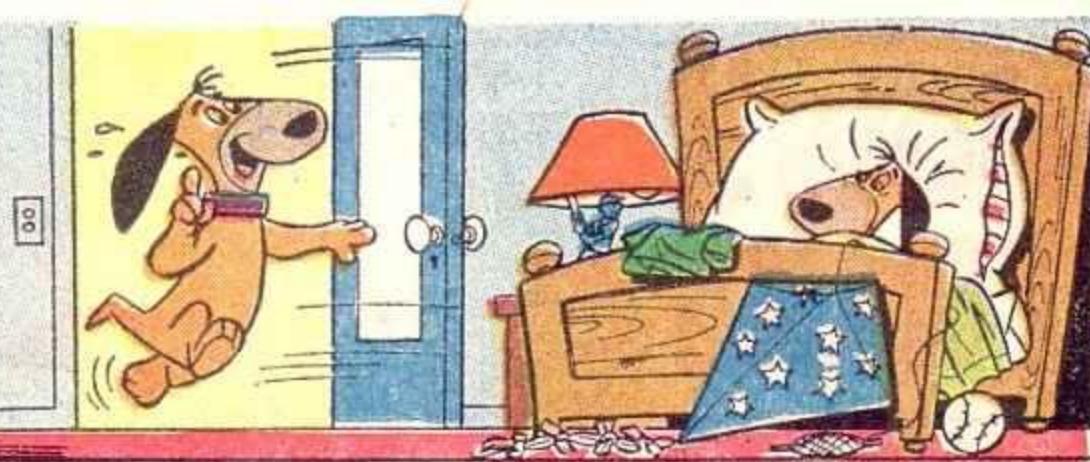


HOW DO YOU  
LIKE THAT...?  
I GUESS THESE  
KIDS HAVE HAD  
A BIG DAY!

... NOW  
THEY'VE  
ALL GONE TO  
SLEEP!



# Surprise Present



On his way home from school, Augie Doggie passed by a sporting goods store. In the window was a shiny new bicycle.

Augie's eyes widened, as he exclaimed. "Oh, what I'd give to have that bicycle!"

He stood for a moment, admiring it. "Gee," he thought. "My birthday is tomorrow! Maybe Dear Dad would buy it for me."

As he walked slowly home, he was deep in thought. "I couldn't just come right out and ask him for it, though! But if I drop a few hints he might get the idea."

Arriving home, he found Doggie Daddy in the yard. He was weeding a flower bed.

"Greetings, Precious Pop!" said Augie. "My what pretty PEDALS on those flowers."

"Hello, Son!" smiled Doggie Daddy. "What did you do in school today?"

"Oh, we did some singing!" replied Augie. "You know, songs like 'I'D LOOK NEAT UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE ALL MY OWN.'"

"Oh, yes," said Dad. "I know that song."

"Well, Dear Dad, guess I'll go in and do my homework!" said Augie. "We're studying about WHEELS."

Doggie Daddy watched his son for a moment and smiled. "The little rascal thinks he's putting something over on me, dropping all those hints about a bicycle!" he chuckled. "I sure have my son figured out!"

Meanwhile, Augie began to worry whether or not Doggie Daddy had gotten the message.

"That beautiful bike is such a bargain," he thought. "I hope nobody else buys it."

The more he thought, the more he decided he just had to have it, even if he had to earn the money to pay for it; so Augie went back to town to find a part-time job. Luck was with him, for in the window of a grocery store was a sign that read: DELIVERY BOY . . . WANTED RIGHT AWAY!

"My regular boy's sick, and I have a rush order!" explained the proprietor. "You can use his bicycle; he won't mind."

The order was to be delivered far out on the outskirts of town. Augie thought he'd take a short cut, but the road was steeper than he figured. Down he and the bicycle went, faster and faster. At the bottom of the hill, the road ended in a detour, but Augie had to zoom on, bumping over ruts, and splashing through mud puddles.

He finally got to his destination, and luckily the order of groceries was still intact. However, Augie still had to face the long, tiresome trip home.

That night, he didn't need any urging from Doggie Daddy to go to bed. He ached in every muscle, and all night long he had dreams of riding bicycles up hills.

The next morning, Augie was awakened by Doggie Daddy bursting into his room and shouting: "Happy birthday, Dear Son! Come with me! I have a surprise for you!"

Augie somewhat wearily followed his dad into the living room, and there stood the beautiful bike he'd seen at the store.

"What do you think of it?" asked Doggie Daddy, while Augie stood there yawning.

"It's very nice, Precious Pop!" gaped Augie, still completely beat from the ride he had the day before.

"Aren't you going to get dressed and hop on it and take a ride?" asked his dad.

Augie tried to show enthusiasm, but he just could not. "Er, later, Dear Dad!" he said. "Right now I'd just like to go back to bed for a little while longer!"

Doggie Daddy looked after him puzzled, and said, scratching his head, "This beats me! I don't think I'll ever figure out that little son of mine!"

Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

the CLIMBER

HELP! WE TOOK OUR EYES OFF OF PEBBLES FOR A MINUTE, AND LOOK WHERE SHE CLIMBED!



WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH HER MORE CAREFULLY!

SAY... THAT'S THE CUTEST LITTLE GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN!

WE THINK SO, TOO, MISTER!



YES, SHE'LL DO JUST FINE!

HUH? SHE'LL DO WHAT JUST FINE?

...CLIMB, WHAT ELSE?



YOU SEE, I'M THE SCULPTOR HIRED TO MAKE A STATUE FOR THE NEW CHILDREN'S LIBRARY! I'D LIKE TO USE THIS LITTLE GIRL FOR A MODEL!

SWELL!



AND SO...

OOH... HE'S EVEN PAINTED THE STATUE!

"REALISM IN ROCK" IS MY MOTTO, GIRLS! I PUT THE SPARK OF LIFE INTO THE COLDEST STONE!

ABBA DABBA YUM!



THANK YOU, GIRLS... NOW BUY YOURSELVES A TREAT!

THANK YOU, SIR!



OFF WE HOP TO THE SODA SHOP!

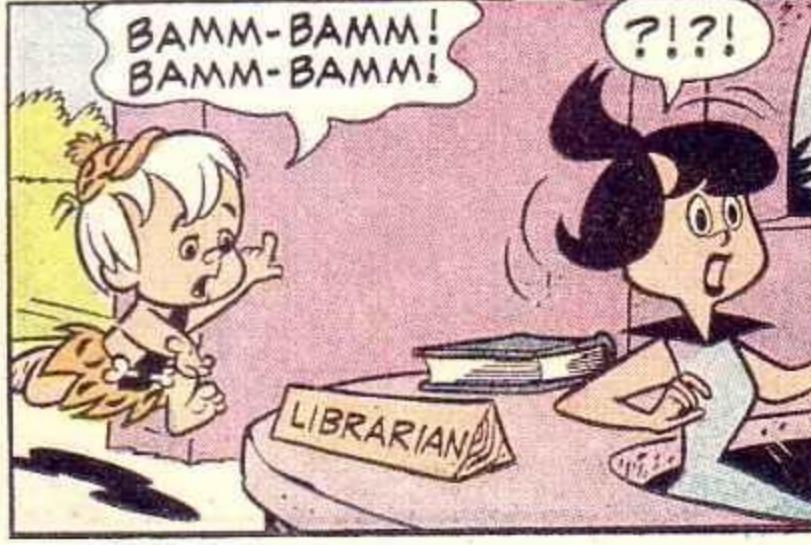
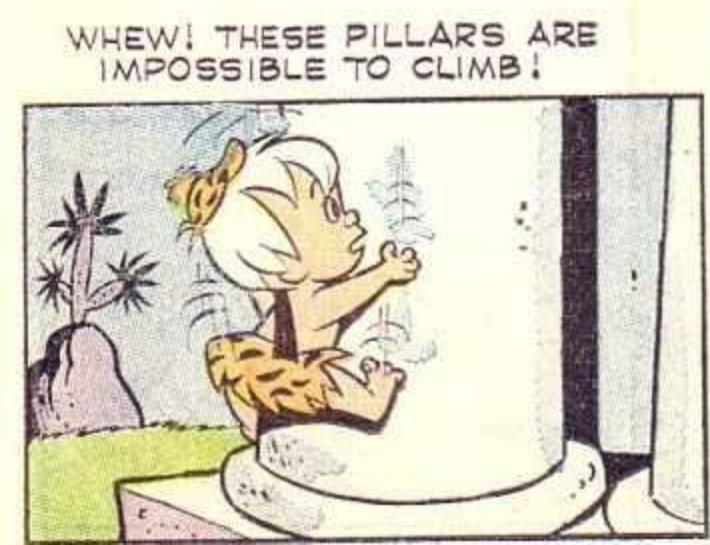
THE CHILDREN'S LIBRARY SHOULD BE WELL PLEASED WITH THIS!



MEANWHILE, BAMM-BAMM IS HAVING A TRUE-TO-LIFE TYPE DREAM...

BAMM-BAMM!





SHH!

BUT WHERE THERE'S A  
WILL THERE'S A WAY...

ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A LIBRARIAN?

JUST LIKE  
RIDING ON AN  
ELEVATOR...

OH, NO... A STONY IMPOSTOR!

WORSE YET, THE "ELEVATOR" FOUND  
GREENER PASTURES...

SODAS

GOODNESS!  
WHAT'S ALL  
THE FUSS?

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT  
LADDER-SAURUS IS  
RESCUING SOMEBODY!

SILLY KID! WHY DID YOU EVER CLIMB UP HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

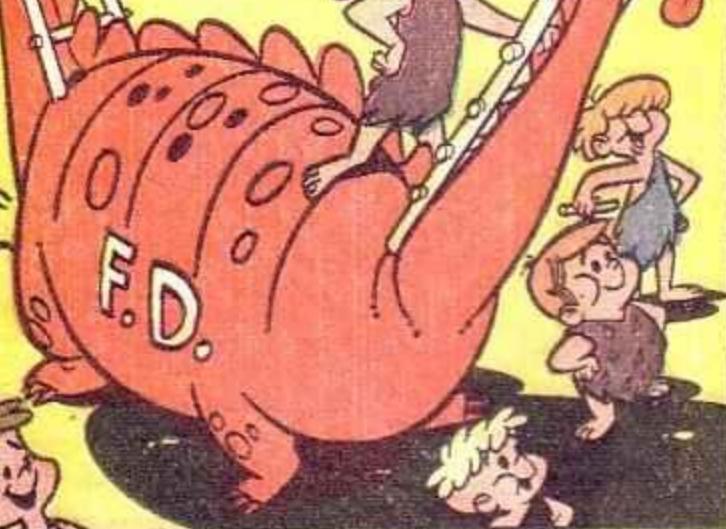
BAMM-BAMM!

TCH-TCH!  
BAMM-BAMM  
IS WORSE THAN  
PEBBLES!

Children's

SHAME ON YOU,  
BAMM-BAMM!

SIGH!



SAY, WHERE IS  
PEBBLES?

SHE WAS WITH US  
A SECOND AGO!

LOOK... CLIMBING AGAIN!

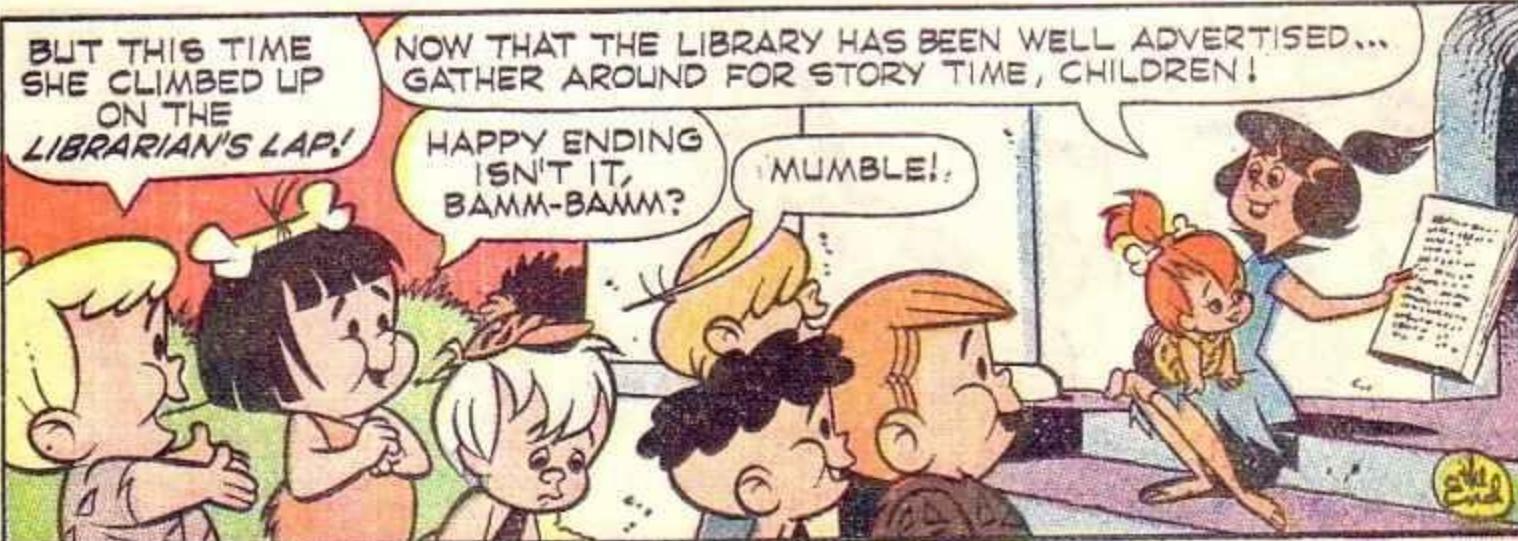


BUT THIS TIME  
SHE CLIMBED UP  
ON THE  
LIBRARIAN'S LAP!

NOW THAT THE LIBRARY HAS BEEN WELL ADVERTISED...  
GATHER AROUND FOR STORY TIME, CHILDREN!

HAPPY ENDING  
ISN'T IT,  
BAMM-BAMM?

MUMBLE!

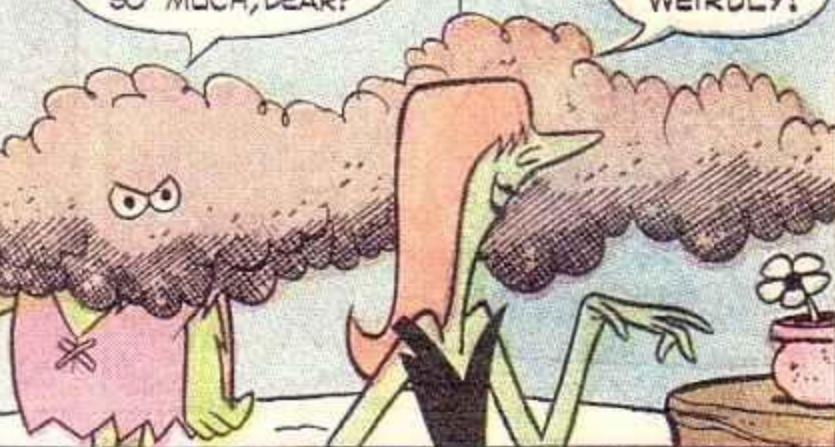


Hanna-Barbera

# THE GRUESOMES A NEED TO BE NEEDED

WHAT'S MAKING THE  
FIREPLACE SMOKE  
SO MUCH, DEAR?

IT MUST BE  
PLUGGED UP,  
WEIRDLY!



SHE MIGHT HAVE A POINT THERE!  
I'LL CHECK IT OUT!

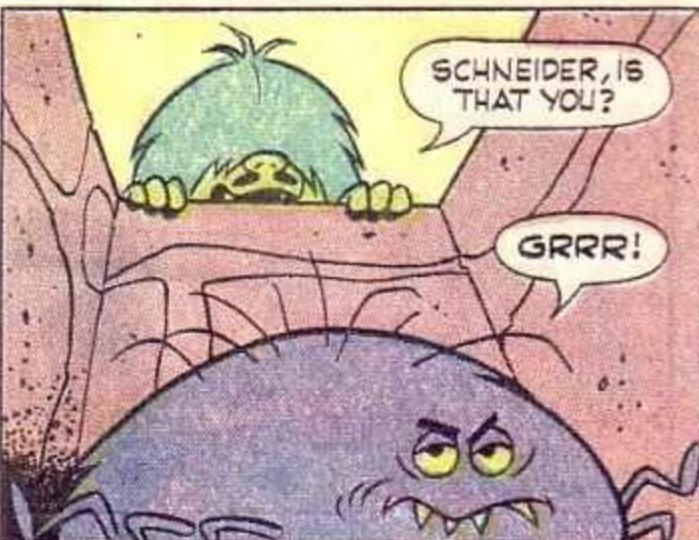


I'LL LOOK  
DOWN THE  
CHIMNEY  
AND SEE  
WHAT'S  
UP!



SCHNEIDER, IS  
THAT YOU?

GRRR!



DON'T YOU HAVE SOME  
OTHER PLACE YOU CAN NAP  
BESIDES THE CHIMNEY?

GRRR!



FIND SOME WARM SPOT  
WHERE YOU WON'T SMOKE  
UP THE HOUSE!

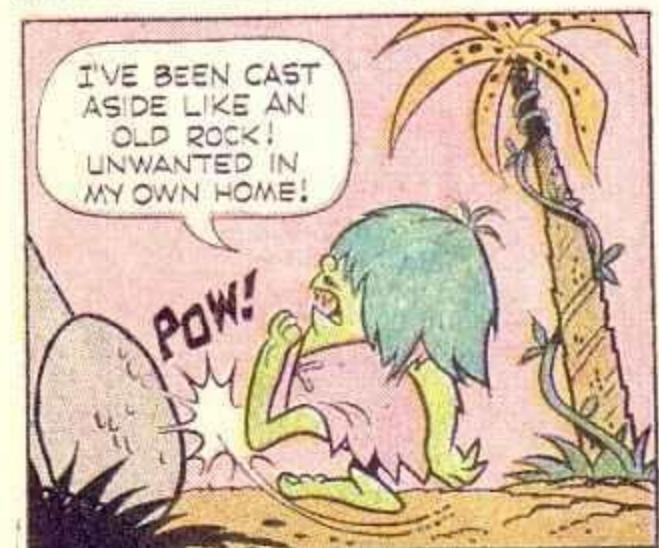
GRRR!

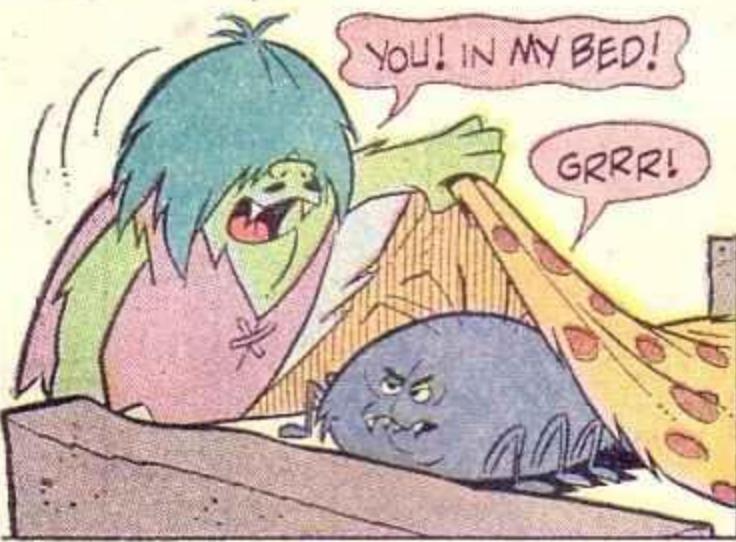
POW!



THAT  
TAKES CARE  
OF THAT!









Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

the HAPPY HERO

**R**OCKY RANGER HAS A SUPER REPUTATION AMONG ALL...

HE'S MIGHTY...  
LIKE A  
SAURUS!

HE HAS  
STRENGTH OF  
CHARACTER,  
TOO...

HI-HO, FLAPPY-SAURUS!

SQRX!

HE NEVER  
TEASERS  
GIRLS!



EVEN TOUGH KIDS, LIKE THE GRANITE GANG, CAN'T UTTER A WORD AGAINST ROCKY RANGER...



ONLY HIS FAITHFUL STEED, FLAPPY, KNOWS ROCKY'S ONE WEAKNESS...



HE LOVES TO EAT NUTS... WHICH ISN'T SO BAD IN ITSELF...

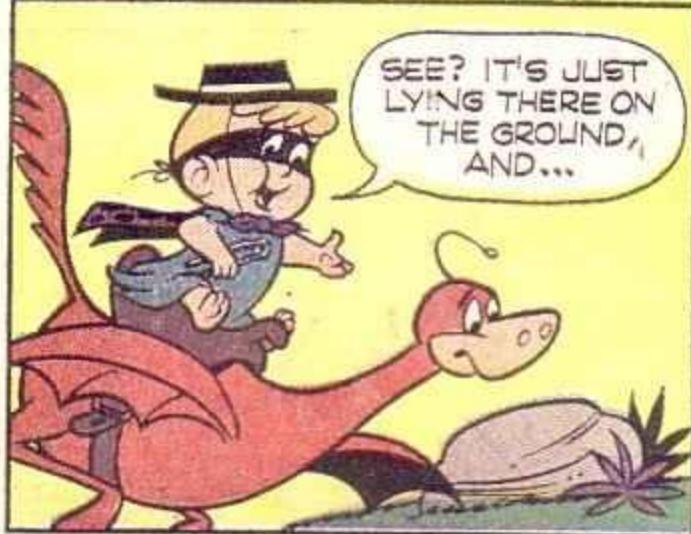


... HIS FAULT LIES IN HIS BEING A BIG "LITTER-NUT" WITH THE SHELL FRAGMENTS...



FLAPPY TRIES TO REMEDY HIS MASTER'S MESSINESS BY CATCHING THE SHELLS ON HIS WING...





HEY...HEY...YOU'VE STARTED A BRUSH FIRE BY PECKING ON THAT PIECE OF FLINT!

CLICK!

I'M LUCKY YOU'RE HANDY, BIG SHOT!

WHEW!  
THAT DID THE TRICK!

NO HARM DONE!  
IT'S JUST A BIT MUDDY HERE NOW!

OUTA THE WAY... HERE WE ZOOM!

OH-OH... THE GRANITE GANG!

FLIP!

HEY! IT WASN'T MUDDY HERE WHEN WE WENT UP!

TCH-TCH! WHAT A DIRTY SHAME!

GLOMPH!

SPLOSH!

EXCUSE ME, FELLAS ... I  
DIDN'T MEAN IT! YOU SEE, I...

WHAT!? YOU  
MUDDIED OUR  
TRACK!?

GRRR...

GENTLEMEN, DON'T  
ACT LIKE RUFFIANS...

EEEK! A CREVICE JUST YAWNED OPEN!

(GULP!)  
JUST THINK,  
GUYS...

RUMBLE!

IF OUR WAGON HADN'T BEEN  
STOPPED BY THE MUD, WE  
MIGHT'VE BEEN SWALLOWED  
UP IN THAT..THAT CREVICE!

HERO! SWELL FELLOW!

HEH! IT'S  
ALL IN A  
DAY'S DUTY,  
FELLAS!

I'M REALLY LUCKY IT ALL  
TURNED OUT THIS WAY! A  
NUT-SHELL CAST TO THE  
GROUND CAN CAUSE ALL  
KINDS OF TROUBLE!

FLAPPY, YOU'LL BE  
HAPPY TO KNOW THAT  
I'VE GIVEN UP EATING  
AND CRACKING NUTS!

GLEEP!

I'VE TAKEN UP BANANAS! BANANA SKINS  
DON'T HAVE ANY SHARP EDGES ON THEM!

SLUP! HI-HO, LET'S GO!

END

# BUDDY BOULDER

